

**O. & S.**  
**Baking Powder!**  
IS THE PUREST,  
CHEAPEST,  
AND BEST!  
Manufactured only by—  
**ORR & SLOAN,**  
BENSON HOUSE CORNER.  
For sale by LIGON & LEDBETTER, and all the leading Grocers.

**FRUIT JARS.**  
One doz. in a box, convenient for carrying home without breaking.  
**JELLY GLASSES,**  
Remon Celebrated Cane Mills,  
EVAPORATORS and FURNACES.  
Also, repair old Evaporators.  
**ENGINE SMOKE STACKS** made to order.  
**GLASS and TINWARE**—nicely assorted.  
Call and see us whether you want to buy or not. Will take pleasure in showing you around, and don't forget the—  
**IRON KING and ELMO STOVES.**  
Also, the \$5.00 and \$10.00 Stoves.  
**JOHN T. BURRIS.**

**THE LADIES' STORE**  
Cordially invite all to come and see the Grandest Display of Goods ever brought to this market, consisting of the greatest variety of  
**SILKS, VELVETS, DRESS GOODS,**  
Of every style and color, ranging from \$5.00 to \$20.00 per yard.  
**MILLINERY** of every description. **HATS** from 10c. to \$7.00.  
**YANKEE NOTIONS** and all the prettiest **NOVELTIES** that could be bought from an experience of twenty-one years, backed by good judgment and supported by the taste.  
We will take pleasure in showing Goods, and if you are pleased will be delighted to sell you.  
**MISS LIZZIE WILLIAMS.**

**YOU WILL NOT REGRET**  
A Visit to our Store and inspection of our New Spring Goods.  
**LAWNS, Muslins, White Goods, Prints, Gingham, &c.**  
Ladies' Misses and Children's Shoes, Slippers and Newports.  
Men's Shoes in all styles, and at prices that will interest you.  
A full line of Staple and Fancy Groceries—Canned Goods, Vegetables, Pickles, &c.  
Handled Hoes, Forks, Rakes, &c.  
Five and Medium Cheiving and Smoking Tobacco.  
Hats, Trunks, Valises.  
The Genuine Count's Home-made Grain Cradle.—  
Don't forget to call and see us.

**McOULLY & CATHCART.**  
**ENTERPRISE FURNITURE CO.**  
**CORPINS**  
**CASKETS**  
Are Thoroughly prepared for all kinds of  
**UNDERTAKING!**  
Equipment Complete. Services Efficient.  
Prices Moderate.  
**HEARSE** furnished to any responsible party in the County.  
**EMBALMING CALLS** attended to at any hour, both in the City and surrounding country.  
**Furniture of all Kinds was never Cheaper!**  
And our Stock **LARGE and COMPLETE**, and while we are in position to make **SPECIAL OFFERS** for the **SPOT CASH**, we realize the scarcity of money, and have decided on **TWO PLANS ONLY** by which we will **CREDIT GOODS** to **RESPONSIBLE PARTIES** for the year 1895.  
**ENTERPRISE FURNITURE CO.**

**BOY TO THE WORLD! RELIEF HAS COME!**  
**FOR THE HARD TIMES!**  
AND YOU CAN FIND IT BY TRADING WITH **"THE BOYS"** for—  
**STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES.**  
When you need **TOBACCO** see our 55c. goods—the best in the State for the money.  
**WATER BUCKETS.**  
Only a Dime for a good iron-bound Bucket.  
Seeing is believing, so come to **BROYLES' CORNER** and be convinced.  
Very respectfully,  
**"THE BOYS,"** **RUSSELL & BREAZEALE.**

**NEW JEWELRY STORE!**  
**JOHN M. HUBBARD.**  
IN HIS NEW STORE. IN HOTEL BLOCK.  
LOTS OF NEW GOODS.  
NOVELTIES IN PROFUSION.  
JUST WHAT YOU WANT.  
ONE CENT TO \$100.00.  
No charge for Engraving.  
The Prettiest Goods in the Town, and it's a pleasure to show them.  
P.S.—If you have Accounts with J. M. HUBBARD & BRO. make settlement with us at above place.  
**JOHN M. HUBBARD.**  
**KEEP AN EYE ON**  
**WILL R. HUBBARD'S**  
Next to Farmers and Merchants Bank!!!  
A look will convince you that I have the largest Stock in the City, and prices that make competition waste.  
**8-Day Walnut Clocks \$2.00—warranted.**  
**Tripple Plated Knives and Forks \$2.50.**  
**Fountain Pen \$1.00 each.**  
**Brownie Scarf \$1.05 each.**  
**Anderson Souvenir Spoon**  
Engraving Free. Promptness in everything. Get my prices before you buy. I can and will save you money.  
**The Greatest Line of Novelties in the City.**  
**WILL R. HUBBARD,**  
Next door to the Farmers and Merchant Bank.

**Anderson Intelligence.**  
**A VISIT TO THE CHEROKEES.**  
With the exception of the few Croats, who live in the southern part of the State, the Indians of North Carolina are Cherokee and are something more than one thousand strong, the number of men and women being about equal.  
In the early years of this century a large number of this tribe drifted west and now form one of the five civilized tribes of the Indian Territory, and is known as the Western Band of the Cherokee. The emigration is still Westward, and in this way the Indians of North Carolina are gradually becoming less numerous.  
My introduction to the Cherokee Indians was through a baseball team that had driven twenty-five miles to Waynesville from across the mountains in a four-in-hand. These young bucks had come to test their skill and strength on the diamond with the white boys of Waynesville. There were features of this game that made it unique. For an Indian to do wonderful shooting with the bow or to make himself hideous in a war-dance, seems quite in keeping with his nature, but Indians on a baseball field is a novel sight. There was no need of uniforms nor colors to distinguish the one team from the other; it was the white man against the red man. The game put the two races on the same social plane. The Indians were entertained at the village hotel and ate in the dining room with the other boarders. An Indian has thus expressed his side of the social question: "Indian first, white man next, then dog and Negro last."  
The home of the East Band of the Cherokee is a group of four counties—Jackson, Swain, Graham and Cherokee—in the extreme northwestern part of North Carolina. This section of the State is called the Qualla Boundary, a wild region of great elevation lying between the Blue Ridge and the Smoky Mountains. Here one finds unmeasured forests of choice timber, hickory, walnut, pine, holly, chestnut, sourwood, mulberry, spruce, hemlock poplar and oak. The fertile creeks are watered by streams as swift and clear as crystal. Bass and speckled trout furnish sport to those who have the skill and endurance to catch these splendid specimens of the fishy tribe.  
A stout horse and a strong buggy carried my wife and myself from Waynesville through Socoy Gap to Yellow Hill, a distance of about twenty-five miles. Every rod of the way was full of interest, and for fifteen miles the steep, narrow and rocky road, fringed with ferns and rhododendrons, winds amid the wildest of all mountain scenery. For miles there is not a human habitation, and the stillness is at times oppressive; not a sound except the splashing of the waters of Jonathan's Creek on the one side of the gap and of Socoy Creek on the other; not a bird nor a wild animal of any kind did we see along the entire route—all game, big and little, had been killed by the indefatigable Indian hunter.  
As we neared the government school the Indian cabins came in view, and one seen all are seen. The first cabin is the residence of an old Indian, Mr. Phasant, situated several hundred yards from the road, a corn patch in front without the sign of a path leading to it, built of hewn logs closely fitted, and with one room. The number of long, wide and high foot-logs spanning the creek attracts attention. By careful count there are twenty-eight within two miles. Here we came on a squad of Indians looting by the way-side, again we met an Indian riding bareback, who tries to give us as much space as possible; at another point a young squaw with papoose fastened to her back makes her way in the opposite direction, with quick step and eyes fixed on the ground. They will let the traveler go by without look or word. I have been told that they watch strangers very closely from some hiding place but when met on the highway they seem to be in a hurry to get out of sight. The men wear citizens' dress and the women display in gaudy dresses of the most brilliant red. A group of squaws arrayed in red, fling along the road, with their babies and burdens strapped to their backs, is picturesque.  
The government makes every effort to keep out of the reservation settlers, both whites and Negroes, and the laws of the State forbid intermarriage, yet there are many half-breeds, and it was my observation that the cross between the white man and the red man makes a handsome man and a beautiful woman, but they are said to be of a more evil disposition than either race.  
The Indian has no fondness for town life and hence the centres of population are few and hardly worthy of the name of village. Wolf Town, Big Cave, Bird Town and Yellow Hill are the principal places, and it is at the latter that a government school has been established, first under the Friends but for the past three years the government has had entire control. It is a most beautiful situation; the Oconee-Latta river, wide and clear, curves in full view of the buildings, reflecting like a great mirror every object near its waters. At the base of the hill on which stand the principal buildings is a luxuriant lawn on which fine Jerseys browse, and we find pupils who had not returned to their homes and the Superintendent, Mr. Potter, the teacher of Agriculture, and Mrs. Shelton and the teachers connected with the school, were very kind and entertained us in every way possible.  
Between the Superintendent's office and the school room is a quaint band stand, which is used by a large and excellent Indian band. The stand is a nut-tree which sends out from its trunk, eight or ten feet from the ground, nine large branches in the form of the ribs of an open inverted umbrella. On these limbs the circular floor is placed, with seats and railing.  
There is nothing remarkable about

**ROBINSON'S ABILITY.**  
He Was a Famous Pitcher.  
"One of the best men that I ever knew at adapting himself to circumstances," observed Major Hotchkiss, to a Tribune writer, "was a young fellow that we'll call Robinson. He was a Yale man and, I fancy, a bit of a black sheep. He came of a good New England family, and one brother went into the ministry, and another came to this city and prospered in the law, but these pursuits were to prove for him. After he left college he went to Cuba for a few months, and then came back and drifted to Chicago and became a reporter on the Chicago Times. This was in the old story days, when a Times reporter, in the event of a man refusing to give him news, was expected to take the man down, and then hammer it out of him."  
"Robinson made a mistake one day. He hammered the city editor and had to leave town. He promptly came out to Badger Rock, Montana."  
"Badger Rock, at that time, was one of the hardest towns in the West. Homicide was a pastime, like lawn tennis or croquet in other parts of the country. Mining and gambling were the only two recognized industries, with the preference given to gambling as a gentlemanly occupation. Robinson got immediate employment on a morning paper called by its owner with a fine irony the *Daily Dove*. It was the worst sheet in town, which is saying a great deal. The exciting nature of a connection with it may be best realized when I say that the paper's strong point was abusive personal attacks on a country where all persons are dangerous."  
"When Robinson came to town he found the post of city editor vacant, and applied for the place. The owner notwithstanding his benevolence, was a fair man to his employees. He slipped his arm into Robinson's, and led him half a mile up the mountain to the little cemetery. Pointing to three white wooden headboards, he said: "Young man, there sleep your three predecessors." There's room for an other between that end and the fence," answered Robinson, and he took the position of city editor.  
"But the worst thing about the outlook for the young man I have not yet mentioned. He could not shoot. He had tried to learn many times, but, in his own words, he 'couldn't hit a flock of barns.' When he explained this peculiarity to his employer, this individual was for having him immediately throw up the position.  
"Why," he explained, "they'll get you inside of a week. Quick and accurate shooting is the only chance for a man on this paper. I'd rather have a man that can't write than one who can't shoot."  
"Just let me alone," answered Robinson. "If you are not satisfied at the end of a month I'll resign."  
"Give me the address of the friend you want notified, please," said the man, whipping out a pencil; but Robinson only laughed, picked up the shears, cut the lapels off the side pockets of his coat, walked out and wandered away up the gulch.  
"Now, something the owner of the *Daily Dove* didn't know was that Robinson had pitched for three years the college baseball club. He had been the best pitcher the club ever had. He could throw a ball harder and straighter (or crookeder, as the circumstances might require), than almost any man who up to that time had stood in the centre of the diamond. He had made up his mind to utilize his talent in this direction. Up the gulch he began selecting stones about the size of hen's eggs, hard and jagged. I think he picked out galena specimens largely, as being the heaviest, and frequently rough and square-cornered. He dropped half a dozen nuggets in each side pocket, and returned. At the office he emptied the hat on his desk and went to work.  
"The second day after this his employer said to him: 'Robinson, there's a man come to town named Waz. Gazeley. He is a criminal and a dead beat who has killed five or six men. He is now drunk and going about town destroying the property of some of our best advertisers. Just touch him up to-morrow morning.' Robinson wrote a ripping item, in which he called the man 'a coward,' 'tramp,' 'chicken-thief,' and so forth, and warned him to get out of town under pain of 'further disclosures in the fearless columns of the *Dove*.' It was a hot paragraph, and when the foreman read it, he simply remarked: 'Well, I hope the fellow that takes the city editorship to-morrow will write a plainer hand.'  
"About ten o'clock the next morning Robinson was walking quietly along the main street of the town with his right hand resting carelessly in his coat pocket. Suddenly Mr. Gazeley stepped out of the door of a saloon. He reached for his revolver. The young man from Yale who could not shoot took his hand out of his pocket. In it was an irregular specimen of lead ore. I remember how the local doctors tried to explain subsequently that the specimen didn't hurt Gazeley in a 'necessarily vital spot,' but it was vital enough for all practical purposes, and the next morning the *Dove* casually remarked that when 'the cut-throats of this town meet around the hearth to-night there will be one vacant chair. Jim Gazeley is no more.'  
"The fate of Gazeley ought to have been enough for the other obnoxious citizens of the neighborhood, but of course it wasn't. A week later a man came down from Placer Bench, weighed the chief of police, shot out the lights in the post office, and rode his horse on the sidewalk. The *Dove* reprimanded him. He took a foolish and erring shot at the city editor, who replied with a stone, and returned to his office and wrote that 'another old settler has gone out from our midst. Life is indeed uncertain. Now is the time to subscribe.'  
"Robinson stayed a year before I

got tired of the place, and went to San Francisco, but I don't think that after the first three months he would not dare to say how many he popped over. Of course, most of them he popped over. But as he remarked in his valedictory, far more than we intended to have gone with less preparation than we could have wished. It should only serve to remind us that 'in the midst of life a rock may catch us in the jaw.'  
"I never knew what became of him, but I fancy he has continued to take care of himself."  
**CRUDE BUT USEFUL.**  
The Jumbo Wind Engine Now Popular in Kansas.  
A Curious Contrivance for Pumping Water to Moisture and Fertilize Its Soil, and Economy in Its Recommendation.  
A crude invention called the "Jumbo" wind engine is now coming into extensive use in western Kansas. Its case of construction, economy in cost, capacity, in power and simplicity, seem to recommend it to those who observe its work.  
It resembles, says the Louisiana Planter, the paddlewheel of a stern-wheel boat, with a shaft twelve or fourteen feet long, is twelve or sixteen feet across, with six or eight arms.  
The lower half of this wheel is shielded from the wind, so that the air acts only upon the upper vanes. A crank upon one end of the shaft connects with a pump.  
Its power can be indefinitely increased at any time by increasing its length, which can be done by anyone who is handy with tools. It is said that a "Jumbo" giving one hundred horse power in a fifteen-mile wind can be put up at a cost of five hundred dollars. The wind acts upon this sort of paddlewheel from all points of the compass except two.  
It seems to require no "governor," but simply pumps more during a storm. No tower is required, and it is placed so that the radical arms will be clear of the ground. In fact, in Kansas, where there are few trees and no hills, it is claimed that the wind currents have greater force at the surface than high in air.  
One of these wind wheels, now running in Kansas, is twenty-one feet in diameter, twenty-seven feet long, with eight arms. The largest wheel in the world is an over-shoot wheel in the Isle of Man, and is seventy-two feet six inches in diameter, six feet in breadth, with a crank stroke of ten feet. It gives two hundred horse power. There may be many wind-power Ferris wheels in the states of the plains, bringing fertility where aridity.  
Perhaps in this crude device for raising water for irrigation in a wind-swept country there is the germ of an idea which, when fully developed and perfected, may be quickly improved, for it is watched by many eager and anxious eyes, and now the development of an implement requires days where formerly centuries were needed. The crude "Jumbo" of to-day may become the perfected irrigating machine of to-morrow in level and treeless sections of country.  
**THE BLOOMER GIRL.**  
What She Lacks as Beside the Old-Fashioned Woman.  
Score one for the old-fashioned woman. She has a sphere of usefulness from which the new woman is barred. She cannot ride a bicycle so well, possibly, but that is not a particularly useful accomplishment, no matter how much enjoyment there may be in it. And to offset that illustration of something she can do that is nearly as far beyond the new woman as is beyond man.  
A boy in New York fell through the opening in a fire-escape landing at the fifth floor; an old-fashioned woman was sitting on the steps below. The child came on the coping over the doorway and landed in the woman's lap. That saved his life, and beyond a bruise as the result of striking the coping he was unharmed.  
Of course, the question immediately arises: Of what use would a man have been under such circumstances? Clearly none. He has no lap. And of what use would a new woman in bloomers be when a new woman in bloomers was present? Just as little, and for the same reason.—Chicago Evening Post.  
**Not a Silvert.**  
A young lady with a touch of ton-sillitis was consulting the family physician.  
"That is nothing serious," said he. "I'll tell you up with a little nitrate of silver and you will be all right."  
The young lady looked a bit doubtful.  
"Oh, it won't hurt," remarked the doctor, reassuringly.  
"I wasn't thinking of that. Papa might object."  
"I heard him tell mamma the other evening that he was opposed to silver. Couldn't you use nitrate of gold? Silver is so common and cheap, you know, and I am sure papa wouldn't object then."—San Francisco Post.  
**Ambiguous.**  
He—What a lovely complexion Miss Polpat has!  
She—She has, indeed. And it is not beyond the bounds of truth to say that she makes the most of it.  
Indianapolis Journal.  
A pair of Illinois lovers eloped on their bicycles, and an irate papa on horseback could not overtake them before the knot was tied.  
—Miss Caroline Adams, of Springfield, Tenn., became heart sick because her lover ceased his attentions. The other day she saturated her clothing with coal oil, applied a torch and burned to death.  
**Useless Anusals.**  
The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Burns, Scalds, and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Hill Bros.

**DUKE CIGARETTES**  
DUKE-DURHAM  
CIGARETTES  
MADE FROM  
High Grade Tobacco  
AND  
ABSOLUTELY PURE  
SOUTHERN RAILWAY CO.  
(EASTERN SYSTEM.)  
Condensed Schedule in Effect  
July 25th, 1895.  
Trains run by 7th Meridian Time.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 12.  
Lv. Charleston. 7:00 a.m.  
" Columbia. 11:00 a.m.  
" Savannah. 1:00 p.m.  
Ar. Clinton. (Ex. Sun.) 1:30 p.m.  
" Laurens. (Ex. Sun.) 1:45 p.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 1:55 p.m.  
" Greenwood. 2:10 p.m.  
" Abbeville. 2:20 p.m.  
" Belton. 2:30 p.m.  
" Anderson. 2:40 p.m.  
" Seneca. 2:50 p.m.  
" Atlanta. 3:00 p.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 13.  
Lv. Greenville. 10:15 a.m.  
" Piedmont. 10:45 a.m.  
" Columbia. 11:00 a.m.  
" Anderson. 11:10 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 11:20 a.m.  
Ar. Belton. 11:30 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 11:40 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 11:50 a.m.  
" Laurens. 12:00 p.m.  
" Columbia. 12:10 p.m.  
" Savannah. 12:20 p.m.  
" Charleston. 12:30 p.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 14.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 15.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 16.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 17.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 18.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 19.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 20.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 21.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 22.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 23.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 24.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 25.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 26.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 27.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 28.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 29.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 30.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 31.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 32.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 33.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 34.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 35.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 36.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 37.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 38.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 39.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 40.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 41.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 42.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 43.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 44.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 45.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 46.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 47.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 48.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 49.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 50.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson. 8:00 a.m.  
" Seneca. 8:15 a.m.  
" Atlanta. 8:30 a.m.  
STATIONS. Daily. No. 51.  
Lv. Columbia. 6:00 a.m.  
" Charleston. 6:15 a.m.  
" Savannah. 6:30 a.m.  
" Laurens. 6:45 a.m.  
" Ninety-Six. 7:00 a.m.  
" Greenwood. 7:15 a.m.  
" Abbeville. 7:30 a.m.  
" Belton. 7:45 a.m.  
" Anderson